

O'BRIEN & SLEATOR
ALPENA COUNTY
ABSTRACT OFFICE
—GENERAL—
Real Estate Dealers
Money Loaned on Real Estate Security

VOL. XXIII, NO. 26.

ALPENA, MICH., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 1170.

O. L. PARTRIDGE.

Real Estate Agent

Rooms 4, 5, Davison Block.

Will take charge of estates for residents and non-residents, collect rents, pay taxes, place insurance, obtain abstracts of title, etc.

Office hours—10 to 12 A. M., 4 to 6 P. M.

READ THIS!

Do you want to buy

Hardware!

Cheaper than you ever bought it before? You can buy goods at the old store of H. G. Beach at WHOLESALE PRICES. Goods are going; if you want them call and get prices. Mr. Beach will be on hand to give you prices that cannot be met in Alpena.

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

A. W. COMSTOCK.

POTTER BROS.,

PRACTICAL

Hardware Dealers

AND

Iron Merchants.

LOOK OVER

OUR HEATING STOVES.

And you cannot help but realize the fact that never before has there been such another chance to get a genuine bargain. For Durability, for Neat Finish, Latest Styles, Heavy Casting and the PRICE, can not escape your eye.

Blankets, Camp Supplies, Axes and Cut Saws, at very low prices. We are selling COFFEE AND TEA POTS AT COST.

POTTER BROTHERS,
Corner Second and River Streets.

Alpena Lime Works.

Furnish estimates for building, Lime, Hair, Brick, Plaster Paris, Fire Clay, Fire Brick, Lime Stone, Building Stone and Cement of all kinds.

RICHARD COLLINS,
PROPRIETOR.

151 Water St., opposite Churchill House.

Alpena Banking Company

Organized March 1st, 1872, for the purpose of doing a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

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INSURANCE AGENCY

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Represents a full line of Strong Companies.

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Graduate of Toronto University College, Toronto, Ontario.

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Residence corner State and Franklin streets.

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LAW OFFICE,

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Ladies' and Children's Hair-Cutting a Specialty.

Second Street, next to Holmes' grocery, Hutton's old stand.

Best work guaranteed.

Augusts Deroche,

GENERAL

BLACKSMITH!

HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

417 Chisholm Street.

For Envelopes,

Call at Argus Office.

For Job Printing,

Call at Argus Office.

Alpena Argus

HUMOROUS.

He had an iron will, they said, That never could be trusted. But, like all iron, since he wed His will seems to have rusted. —Indianapolis Journal.

The man who can even pay his respects this year should receive proper credit. —Plain Dealer.

Customer—"Why do you call this the 'after Christmas' rose?" Florist —Because it hasn't a scent. —Indianapolis Journal.

Maud—"Why do you think Alice is vain?" May—"The other day I heard her say she looked like me." —New York Herald.

Blobs—"Why do you call your girl a silent belle. Slobbs—"Because I kissed her and she never talked. —Philadelphia Record.

Agnes—"Well, I want a husband who is easily pleased." Maud—"Don't worry, dear; that's the kind you'll get." —Almira Gazette.

My son, observe the postage stamp—its usefulness depends upon its ability to stick to one thing till it gets there. —Elmira Gazette.

Prof. Garner says that gorillas do not talk with chimpanzees, but neglects to tell us which party is at fault or which began it. —Boston Journal.

Mrs. Houser (envious)—"I wonder why it was called Paradise? Houser (emphatic)—"Because there was only one woman in it, of course." —Buffalo Courier.

Conductor—"Now, then, why did you flag this train?" Native—"I wanted to ask you 'sah, ef you' knew enny gemman on board dat wanted to buy a good coon dog." —Judge.

Farmer Haygood—"Caught you sucking eggs, have I? You're the rascal I've been laying for!" Willie Barnes (city boy)—"Please, sir, I thought it was the hens laid 'em." —Truth.

"Was this the first accident your brother met with?" "Oh, no. A brakeman's life is full of perils. But this was the first accident that resulted in his death." —Ex.

She (excitedly)—"Oh, George, some woman on the car has stolen my purse!" He—"How do you know it was a woman?" She—"Why, I had it in the pocket of my dress." —Chicago Record.

Fond father—Mr. Meantall has asked me for your hand. Do you want to accept him? He says his adoration for you is unlimited. Dutiful daughter—Very good, papa; but how is his credit? —New York Herald.

"George," said Mrs. Stickleton, "Jimmie is behaving very badly. I wish you would whip him." "I can't my dear. I don't feel equal to it. Send him down on the beach and let the sun tan him." —Harper's Bazar.

"I've been looking for my husband for the last two hours," said an excited woman to a calm one. "Don't be excited, madam," replied the latter. "I've been looking for a husband for the last twenty-five years." —Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Cumso—"Oh, how my head aches!" Mr. Cumso (absorbed in his newspaper)—"Why don't you have it pulled?" Mrs. Cumso—"It's my head, I said." Mr. Cumso (still absorbed)—"Have it filled, then." —Harper's Bazar.

Bodkins—"Doctor, how can insomnia be cured?" Doctor—"Well, the patient should count slowly and in a meditative manner 500, and then—" Bodkins—"That's all very well, doctor; but our baby can't count." —Life.

Customer—"Among the other items on this bill you've got 'four and a half hours' work." You worked just exactly four hours by the clock. Paper-hanger—Yes, sir, but it took me half an hour to make out the bill. —Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Dobson—"Bridget told me she saw Mr. and Mrs. Hobson going to church this morning. I wonder what the matter." Mr. Dobson—"Why, either Mr. Hobson had another attack of his heart trouble, or Mrs. Hobson has a new hat!" —Puck.

Penelope (triumphantly)—"I heard last night that Jack was head over ears in love with me." Grace (jealously)—"You cannot believe all you hear." Penelope—"No; but I should not wonder if there was something in it." Grace—"Why? Who told you?" Penelope—"He did." —Vogue.

Children

who are thin, hollow-chested, or growing too fast, are made Strong, Robust and Healthy by

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. It contains material for making healthy Flesh and Bones. Cures Coughs, Colds and Weak Lungs. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists Sold by J. T. Bostwick.



Frank C. Holmes,

Groceries,

Provisions,

Flour and Feed,

Fruits,

Vegetables and

Canned Goods.

Lowest Prices.

Best Goods.

Frank C. Holmes,

Second street.

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No Coal delivered until settled for.

COAL!

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

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Port Huron Marble Works

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MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES

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Prices as low as any to be had in Michigan.

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ALSO

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

Wagons, Carriages, etc., Repainted in

First Class Manner.

All Work Warranted.

Corner of Third and Chisholm Streets.

Grandmother Kirke.

How do you like it?" said Charley Clare to Melicent Kirke, as he pointed to the cottage he had selected for them to keep house in when they should be married in a few weeks.

"Oh, it is beautiful!" she whispered. "But, Charley, don't you think it's rather small?"

"Well, yes—perhaps so; but what do we want of anything larger? The bedroom over the hall is really quite a good size, and—"

"But there is a bedroom on the ground floor!" asked Melicent, anxiously.

"No. Why?"

"For grandmother, you know."

Mr. Clare's countenance fell slightly.

"I have made no arrangements for your grandmother, Millie."

"But, Charley, she brought me up. Oh, Charley, we can't keep house without her."

"We can't keep house with her," said Clare, imperatively. "When a man marries a girl, he doesn't contract to support all the relatives she happens to have."

"I am all that grandmother has," said little Millie, her face all in a glow, her eyes darkly coqueting.

"Grandmother has loved and cherished me more years than you have, and I will not leave her to want and, perhaps, suffering, in her old age."

"Very well, then," said Mr. Clare, quietly, "it is settled."

"Yes," said Melicent; "it is settled."

And grandmother Kirke, sitting alone by the fire, was astonished, some five or ten minutes later, by the sudden appearance of little Millie, flinging herself upon her shoulder and sobbing most bitterly.

Grandmother Kirke listened to the poor little girl's story, with an odd working of her toothless jaws.

"I don't ask this sacrifice of you, child," said old Mrs. Kirke, stroking alone by the fire, was astonished, some five or ten minutes later, by the sudden appearance of little Millie, flinging herself upon her shoulder and sobbing most bitterly.

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